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# Nothing To Howl At



90 1 8

## Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

I stood on the back lawn gazing up at the starless night sky. The only light was the thin white crescent of the new moon. In a few nights, it would be another full moon. Would it be another painful failure for me? My mood slipped into darkness like the night. The cool air nipped at me and made me uncomfortable with my thoughts.

Vanessa would call me soon. This time of the month she seemed to watch me more closely. Her voice was low and seductive even when she called to me. And she was still beautiful after all this time. But I'd have to get the courage to ask her one of these days why she didn't show me her consuming passion like she once did.

## Chapter 2 by zeus



Vanessa used to show so much passion with anything she did like when she danced she moved with purpose like she was telling a story. Now she only moves to the song I feel as if this is my fault could I have made her like this where she walks around looking depressed like she isn't happy anymore out of all the things I've done will I have to add a failing marriage to the list I don't know if I could take that I truly love her with all my heart and soul.

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